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SENNEST WALKER
NOTARY PUBLIC.
(Valuate, Real Retate and Collecting, Room
Hard & Persinger building, College avenue,

ROANOKE VALLEY POULTRY ASSOCIA
tion.—First Poultry Show, Salem, January
16, 17 and 18; open day and night. Show room
heated by steam, lighted with electricity. Roanoke electric car stops at the door. Admission 10
cents. For premium lists address FRANK
LOVELOCK, Salem, Va. 11 24 1m

CHANCERY CAUSES.

IN CHANCERY.—TO E. J. McCULLOCK VS. and to T. R. Tillett, administrator of D. E. Bresdy, deceased; John oready, Charles Bready, Samuel Frieagy, Laura Frice and Ella S. Keese.

Take notice that, pursuant to a decree of reference entered on December 13, 1883, by the Hustings Court of the city of Roanoko, Va., I shall, ON JANCARY 22, 1894, AT 10 OCLOCK A. M. of that day, at my office in the city aforesaid, proceed to matter into and make the statements concerning the matters mentioned in the said decree at a thereby referred to me as one of the commissioners in chancery of the said-court. Especially concerning:

1. At account showing the amounts.

go count showing the amount received out by T. R. Tillett, administrator of D. y, deceased. count showing all of the real and per-perty of which the said D. E. Bready

roperty of which the said D. E. Bready, the lor possessed.
The indebtedness of the said D. E. Bready, by indement, open account, note or otherid their priorities, it any, tester or not the profits of the real estatesaid D. E. Bready will pay the inacticahis said estate and the interest thereon
live years after applying the personal essaid Bready to the payment of his debts,
ay other matter deemed pertinent by the
seloner or required by any or the parties in
5.

5. Any other masses commissioner or required by any or the parases commissioner or required that the commissioner shall advertise for four successive weeks in some newspaper published in the city of Roanoke the time and place of taking this account, and shall also give notice thereof in writing to T. R. Tillett, administrator of D. E. Bready, acceased, and said prolifection shall operate as personal service upon all parties interested in said account.

WALTER H. SAUNDERS, Dec. 48, 1882.

Commissioner in Chancery.

In THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE HUSTings Court for the city of Roanoke, on the 11th
day of December, 1883, Roanoke Grocery and
Milling Company and als, plaintiff, against J. D.
Rose at d als, defendant. Chancery.
The object of this sunt is to set aside and have
declared null and void the conveyance made by
the defendant J. D. Rose to Slas Rose of certain
personal property and also a conveyance of certain real estate made by said J. D. Rose to A. S.
Rose, his wife, and to have said property both
real and personal subjected to the payment of
plaintiff's claim.

real and personal subjected to the payment of plaintiff's claim.

And an affidavit having been made and alled that the defendant, Slias kose, is not a resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here, within litteen days after the publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect his interest in this suit. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four weeks in Tag Roanoke Times and that a copy be posted at the front door of the courthouse in this city on the first day of the next term.

S. S. BROOKE, Clerk.

A copy—Teste: Watts, Robertson & Robertson, p. q.

A copy—Teste: Watts, Robertson & Robertson, p. q.

WILLIAM BOOTH VS. G. C. METZGER, J.
WILLIAM BOOTH VS. G. C. METZGER, J.
WILLIAM BOOTH VS. G. C. METZGER, J.
His parties trading under the firm name and style of G. C. Metzger & Co., and G. C. Metzger, J. F. Drebert, Harry, alias W. H. Bowen, and Joseph N. Booth, lade parties trading as Metzger, Booth & Co., Francis B Thurber, Albert E. Whyland, Alexes Godillot, Jr., John F., Godillot and George B. Haward, parties trading under the firm name and style of Thurber. Whyland & Co., J. F. Sharpless and G. M. Berlin.
David Corrick and — . . . trading and doing business under the firm name of David Corrick & Co. vr. G. C. Metzger, J. F. Drebert, Harry, alias W. H. Bowen, and Joseph N. Booth, parties lately trading and doing business under the firm name and style of Metzger, Booth & Co.
E. H. Stewart Furniture Company, a cciporation, vs. G. C. Metzger, J. F. Drebert, Harry, alias W. H. Bowen, and Joseph N. Booth, late parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger, Booth & Co.
E. H. Stewart Furniture Company, a cciporation, vs. G. C. Metzger, J. F. Drebert, Harry, alias W. H. Bowen, and Joseph N. Booth, late parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger, Booth & Co.
E. H. Stewart Furniture Company, a cciporation, vs. G. C. Metzger, J. F. Drebert, Harry, alias W. H. Bowen, and Joseph N. Booth, late parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger for the firm name and style of Metzger for the firm name and style of Metzger, South and style of Metzger of the firm name and style of Metzger for the firm name and style of Metzger for the firm name and style of Metzger for his parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger for his parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger for his parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger for his parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger for his parties trading under the firm name and style of Metzger for his parties trading tradits and tradits and tradits and

Second. To take an account of the outstanding liabilities of G. C. Metzger & Co., and of the debts secured in the said deed of trust unpaid.

Third. He shall take an account of the debts and liabilities of Metzger, Booth & Co., and also a separate account of the debts and liabilities of metzger are secured in the debts and liabilities of metzger. Booth & Co. and such assets as went into the last mentioned concern from the partnership of

a separate account of the debts and liabilities of Booth & Co. and such assets as went into the last mentioned concern from the partnership of Metzger, Booth & Co.

And said decree provides that this order of publication shall be equivalent to personal service of notice on all partles to this suit.

And if from any cause said inquiries be not begun on the day above named, or begun and not completed, the taking of the same will be adjourned from day to day, or time to time, at the same place, until all of said inquiries are ascertained and completed.

Given under my hand as commissioner in chancery of the flustings Court of the city of Hoanoke, this the 4th day of December, 1803.

EVERTETT PERKINS, Commissioner.

HAVE REMOVED ::

No. 114 Salem Ave.,

Where we have more room to make a better display of our goods, and in doing so find we have some remnants of

BRUSSEL AND INGRAIN CARPETS,

also some remnants of matting which we will close out at a sacrifice to clean up for new goods which are coming in.

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is well supplied with the best selection in the city. Special attention given to

Hanging of Paper Also Laving of Carpets.

Anything in the housefurnishing goods

Wm. F. Baker Carpet Co., 114 Salem Ave., Roanoke, Va. & Barboo's.

THE TIMES KODAK.

Interesting News Items Gathered Around Salem.

The Baptist Sunday-school, finding that the rostrum of their church is too small to render their Christmas pro gramme, have determined to hold the gramme, have determined to hold the exercises in the town hall and they will take place on Tuesday, the 26th at 7 o'clock at night. An admission of 10 cents will be charged and all of the receipts above what is necessary to defray the expenses will be placed in the hands of the associated charities.

FLOYD buckwheat, the very best at 4 cents per pound at W. O. Critz's.

Friday night a front window in Turney & Huri's meat shop was smashed and about three bushels of apples, two or three dozen oranges and lemons and some meat hooks were carried off. Saturday night three students of Roanoke College confessed to having committed the deed and paid for the fruit taken and the glass broken. taken and the glass broken.

A marriage license was issued in the county clerk's office yesterday to Charles Jefferson Surface and Catherine Henry, both of Roanoke county.

Capt. J. C. Langhorne has returned from St. Louis and is registered at Hotel Lucerne.

Alluding to the Leonard smokeless powder, the "American Field" of last September says: "The above named powder, which has lately been perfected by the inventor, Mr. Mason E. Leonard, is an American invention and has already shown such remarkable results. ready shown such remarkable results in the tests made by the United States Government that it is to-day without exception the best smokeless powder that has yet been produced. It has in every test far surpassed all of the well-known and hast fornigen productions. known and best foreign productions."
A report of all these tests can be had by writing to H. C. Aspinwall, 622 Temple Court, New York.

Dabney Scoville, who has been spending some time here with his father, sister and niece, will be married tomorrow at 11 a m. at the Campbell Street Episcopal Church, in Roanoke, to Miss Frankie Hall, of that city. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Scoville will make a tour of the Northern cities.

Tom Beamer and George Reynolds have rebuilt the Ruthrauff wire suspen-sion bridge across Roanoke river but have moved it some little distance above Langhorne's mill dam.

West Salem never gets left. This time she asserts her superiority over Salem by the arrival of a little boy and girl, twins, at the residence of George McConkey Saturday night. Congratutions are greatly in order.

James Thomas, a former resident of Salem, is here on a visit, having re-cently been suffering from sciatica.

Rev. Dr. Hamner and Dr. Lafferty paid a visit to Rev. J. S. Hutchinson yesterday afternoon

Judge Gooch, of Roanoke, was here yesterday, and has kindly consented to act as expert in several of the classes at the Roanoke Valley Poultry Show. When the judge was a few years younger than he is now he was a well known poultry fancier (for pastime) in Eastern Virginia.

Auctioneer, Huff sold a number of "delinquent" lots for taxes yesterday, but they brought very low prices.

Captain Brand, of Catawba, passed through Salem yesterday on his way to Bristol, where he will spend Christmas. CROCHETING silk, 27 cents a spool; linsel cord, two balls for 5 cents; plush cords, 6 cents a yard; skein embroidery silks, 23 cents; fancy silks, satins, ribbons, silk mufflers, kid gloves, silk floss, &c., &c , at net cost at the College Ave-nue Dry Goods Store.

December Term County Court.

The December term of Roanoke county court convened yesterday, Judge Moffett presiding, and the following business was transacted:

In the case of D L. Queen vs. C. E. Queen (justice's attachment) the Salem Loan and Trust Company was ordered to pay the sum of \$36.87 to D. L. Queen. The case of Brow Brothers vs. Mrs. Ella Hockman was continued generally. In the case of P. L. Terry vs. the public the former report was withdrawn.

S. A. Wilson availfied as reterrity.

S. A. Wilson qualified as notary public with bond for \$500; J. H. Camper security.
In the case of W. P. Huff vs. the

public, a road application, Lewis Huff appeared in court and agreed to accept the amount of damages allowed by the commissioners.

A special grand jury was sworn and brought in indictments against W. O. brought in indictments against W. O. Burke for felony, and against James Walker for petit larceny. Indictments were not returned against Charles and Tazewell Finley and they were discharged from custody.

Charles H. Cocke was appointed conservator of the peace at Hollins Institute, and John B. Kessler was appointed policeman at same place.

policeman at same place.

In the case of Reuben Webster vs

the public, a road application; on the motion of Lewis Watts and John Valenw. Berry, S. K. Ferguson, D. C. Willett, F. M. Tinnell and James Henry, were

A jury was engaged all yesterday afternoon in hearing the evidence against W. A. Burke, charged with breaking into the barroom of D. F. Blackwell, near Cave Spring last year. M. G. McClung is conducting the defence.

FANCY rugs and mats of all grades at Donaldson's, 120 Salem avenue.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and provent as well as cure all system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Christian & Barbee's.

A WONDERFUL HAND.

An Artificial Substitute Nearly as Perfect as the Natural Member.

Willard A. Lucas, the son of a great woolen manufacturer at Poquetannuck, Conn., wears an artificial hand made of aluminium which is really one of the automatical wonders of the century. Young Lucas lost his hand in his fa-ther's mills, and Lucas, Sr., who grieved exceedingly over the results of the accident, wrote or went in person to every known manufacturer of artificial limbs in this country and Europe, vainly seeking a false hand for his son. Artificial hands could have been procured from any of them, but what was wanted was not to be found-viz, a hand that would perform all the functions of a real flesh and blood member.

Finally the elder Lucas, who is

known as a rare mechanical genius, took it upon himself to make his son a hand—not a mere "dummy," but one that would be useful for the manifold purposes to which such members are The result is a surprise to every maker of artificial limbs in the world. The automaton is of aluminium and much resembles the steel gauntlets worn by the knights of the middle ages. The fingers are all perfect and lifelike, the joints in each bending as readily as those in a natural hand, making it possible for the young man to perform ev-ery kind of labor. An expert report on this wonderful piece of mechanism reads as follows:

as follows:

"With it he can grasp and handily use all kinds of tools, pick up things from the ground, drive, handle a gunin fact, use it quickly and skillfully at any kind of work. Like a natural hand, the artificial one consists of a palm that the artificial one consists of a palm that is provided with a fastening by which it is attached to a cork 'stump,' the joints working by a ratchet, so that the fingers may be bent forward at any angle and held there. The hand may be only partly closed or tightly shut, and only one finger or all, as the wear-er desires, may be closed at once and instantly by striking them against the body or other object. To release the grasp it is only necessary to touch a spring at the back of the hand. invention is as nearly a perfect substi-tute for a natural hand as could be devised and is the only thing of the kind known in the world."—St. Louis Republic.

The Head Waiter's Cocktail.

In a swell hotel on Broadway the head waiter is not allowed to indulge in bibulous refreshments during the hours he is on duty. The other evening he was filled with an irrepressible long-ing for a cocktail. He managed to get it with such ease that it was evidently a well tried and efficacious trick.

His method can be best understood

by quoting the waiter:
"Sure, we're not charging yes for a cocktail," whispered a waiter to a young gentleman to whom he had just brought a check, "but the head waiter wanted a cocktail and thought yes would be the wan who would moind You see," whispered the waiter, confidentially, "he couldn't put it onto the bill of the gists in the house, they might remark it, so he had to put it onto the bill of somebody who came in from the strate. I'll bring yes the twinty cents back and thank yes fur the accommo-

"The head waiter has either discerned that you are a man with a liberal and sympathetic disposition or one who knows how good a cocktail tastes and how bad a man wants it when he cannot get it." remarked the young lady who was dining with the gentleman whom the head waiter rightly singled out as a possible friend to a fellow man in need of spirituous consolation.—New York Herald.

When He Stopped Payment.

The bullying manner sometimes assumed by certain barristers in cross

In a civil action on money matters the plaintiff had stated that his financial position was always satisfactory. In cross examination he was asked if he

had ever been bankrupt.
"No," was the answer.

answer. - London Tit-Bits.

Next question was, "Now, he careful; did you ever stop payment?"

"Yes," was the reply.
"Ah," exclaimed the counsel, thought we should get at it at last. When did that happen?"
"After I paid all I owed," was the

Where They Eat Tobacco

Perhaps there is nothing more peculiar about the Eskimoes of Point Barrow than their methods of using tobacco, which, of course, they procure from the whites. They know good from bad tobacco. When they get hold of a few plugs of commissary tobacco from a vessel of the United States navy, they show a marked appreciation of it. The babit of chewing the weed seems to be habit of chewing the weed seems to be Men, women and even unweaned children keep a quid, often of enormous size, constantly in the mouth. The juice is not spit out, but swallowed with the saliva, without producing any symptoms of nausea.—Washington

Colonel Burr's Career.

Colonel Frank Burr, the well known newspaper correspondent, has had a re-markable career. When but a child, he was stolen by a tribe of Indians and remained with them for several years. When the war broke out, he was a locomotive engineer. He enlisted as a private and came out of the service wearing shoulder straps. He then studied civil engineering and laid out Deer Park, the famous summer resort on the Alle ghanies. Becoming a newspaper correspondent, he soon became one of the

THE GIFT DIVINE.

A single tree my prospect is.
Of all the lavish greenness
That summer yields, I have but this
In place of utter leanness.
Hemmed in by walls of brick and stone,
This one green outlook is my own.

But breadth of land and sweep of sea. Have failed of such attraction. And bloomy gardens granted me Less simple satisfaction. Less thankful sense of happiness. Than now in one tree I possess.

It shuts all sordid things away;
All pleasant things enhances;
It fills the silence day by day
With summer's sweetest fancies;
Brooks babble, wild flowers smile for mo
And forests murmur in my tree.

Birds, too, and butterflies and bees
Throng in its compass narrow;
A choir of rippling harmonies
I hear in one brown sparrow;
A glint of sudden sunshine brings
The dream of many colored wings. Ah, gift divine! what sorrow curbs,
What bitter fate can flout you?
Better with you a meal of herbs
Than the stalled ox without you;
For eyes that you anoint can see
All nature's beauty in one tree.
—Sunday School Times.

OLD HORNUS.

A single French regiment, on an unsheltered railroad bank, stood like a target for the Prussian army, massed in the woods some 80 yards away. As the bullets fell thick about them, the French officers ordered their men to lie down, but not one would obey. All remained proudly standing about their

In that broad expanse of green pastures and waving cornfields illumined by the setting sun, that body of tormented men, enveloped in a cloud of smoke, looked like a flock surprised in the open fields by the first gust of a terrible tempest. It did indeed rain lead on that hillside! Nothing could be heard but the crackling discharge of musketry, the heavy rumbling of shells and the ceaseless vibration of balls all over the battlefield.

Again and again the flag fell, but every time a clear, bold voice rang out above the din of the musketry, the oaths of the wounded, the death rattle of the dying: "To the flag, boys! To

And instantly, like a vague shadow in that fiery fog, an officer would spring forward, and the dauntless ensign, as if restored to life, would look down

again upon the battle.
Twenty-two times it fell. Twentytwo times its staff, still warm as it slipped from a dying hand, was caught and raised again, and when at sunset the remnant of the regiment, a little handful of men, slowly retreated the flag was but a tattered rag in the hands of Sergeant Hornus, the twenty-third ensign of the day.

This Sergeant Hornus, an old fellow who could scarcely sign his name, had ben 20 years in gaining the rank of a noncommissioned officer. The mis-eries of the foundling and the brutality of the barracks had left their impress in his low, obstinate brow, his back bent by the knapsack and that unscrupulous air of the trooper in the ranks. He stammered a little, too, but eloquence is not essential in an ensign. That same evening of the battle his colonel said to him, "You have the flag, my gullant fellow—well, keep it."

And on his shabby army coat, worn and faded by rain and powder, the sut-ler placed at once the golden badge of the ensign. This was the one glory of his life. From this time the old troop-er held up his head. The poor soul, who heretofore had walked with bent back and downcast glance, henceforth stood proudly erect, with eyes ever lifted to watch that scrap of cloth fluttering in the breeze, and to hold it very high, very upright, above death, defeat and treachery.

Never was there a man so happy as Hornus when he stood on the battleexamination, in order to confuse a witness and make his replies to important
questions hesitating and contradictory,
is notorious, and many are the tales told
of "cate" witnesses who have turned the
talles on their persecutors. The folselves, and his defiant eyes looked the Prussians straight in the face as if to say, "Just try now to take it from me! No one did try—not even death. After those deadly battles of Borny and Gravelotte, the flag left the field cut to pieces, literally riddled with bullet-holes, but it was still old Hornus who Then came September, the army at Metz, the siege, and that long encampment in the mud till the cannon rusted, and the finest troops in the world, demoralized by inaction, lack of provisions and of news, died in the trenches of fever and despair and deadly weariness. Leaders and men alike lost confidence. Hornus alone still had faith. His tricolor rag was all the world to him, and as long as he kept that it seemed to him that nothing was

Unfortunately, as there was no more fighting, the colonel kept the flag at his quarters in one of the suburbs of Metz. and honest Hornus was very like a mother whose child is out at nurse. He thought of it continually, and when his longing for it became unendurable he would rush off to the colonel's house where the mere sight of his flag, resting tranquilly in its place against the wall, would send him back with cour age renewed, to dream under his soaking tent of marches, of battles, of the flag floating gayly down there on the Prussian trenches.

An order of Marshal Bazaine destroy ed these illusions. One morning Hor nus awoke to find the camp in an uproar, the soldiers in excited groups shouting and talking angrily and gesticulating toward one part of the town.

"Off with him! Shoot him!" they cried, and the officers, walking apart with heads bowed in shame before the men, let them talk on unheeded. It was indeed shameful! To 150,000

been read an order surrendering them to the enemy without a blow

"And the flags"—demanded Hornus.
"The flags were surrendered with the rest—the guus, the remains of the

wagon trains—everything."
"Th-th-thunder!"stammered the poor

fellow, "they shan't keep mine."

And he set off on the run toward that side of the town. There, too, all was confusion. National guards, civilians and gardes mobiles were walking Deputations passed, trembling, on their way to the marshal's house. Hornus saw nothing, heard nothing. He hurried up the street, muttering to

"To take my flag from me! Come now, can this be possible? Let him give the Prussians what is his own—his silver plate and his gilded coaches—but this is mine. It is my honor. I forbid any one to touch it."

His sentences were broken up by his hurried pace and his stammering tongue: but, after all, the old fellow had a plan, a clear and fixed purpose to take his flag, to carry it into the midst of the regiment, and with any who would follow him to fall upon the Prus-sians and destroy them utterly. When he reached the colonel's house, he was not even allowed to enter. The colonel too, was furious and would admit no one, but Hornus did not understand this. He wept, he swore, he tried to push past the orderly. "My flag! I want my flag!" he

shouted. Finally a window was thrown open.

"It is you, Hornus?"
"Yes, colonel—I"—

"All the flags are at the arsenal. You have only to go there for a receipt."
"A receipt—for what?"

"It is the marshal's order."

"But, colonel"-"Gi-n-peace!" and down went

the window. Old Hornus staggered like a drunken

"A receipt. A receipt," he repeated mechanically. Finally he went of with but one clear idea in his headthat his flag was at the arsenal, and that, come what would, he must see it

The arsenal gates were opened wide for the passage of the Prussian wagons which were ranged in the yard. A chill passed over Hornus as he entered. All the other easigns were there and 50 or 60 officers, silent and heartbroken. With the somber wagons standing in the rain and the groups of men with bared heads, it was like a funeral. the flags of Bazaine's army were lying in a heap on one corner of the muddy pavement. Nothing could be sadder than those strips of bright hued silk, that debris of golden fringe and carved sticks, all that glorious paraphernalia thrown on the ground, soiled with mud and rain.

An officer picked them up, one by one, and as his regiment was called each ensign went forward to get a re ceipt. Hard and unsympathetic, two Prussian officers watched the registra-

"And you are going away thus!-O, sacred, glorious tatters-displaying your rents, trailing sadly over the pavement, like birds with broken wings You are going away with the shame of beautiful things soiled, and each of you will carry away a little of France. In your worn folds the sunshine of the long marches still lingers. In your bullet holes you preserve the memory of the unknown dead, fallen perchance beneath the banner, struck"—
"Hornus, you—they are calling you.

Go get your receipt,'

There was the flag before him. was really his, the most beautiful, the most mutilated of them all, and seeing it once more he seemed to be standing again on the railroad bank. He heard the balls sing, the shells burst and the colonel's voice, "To the flag, boys!

His 22 conrades lay there on the ground, and he, the twenty-third, was springing forward in his turn to seize it, to lift the poor flag, tottering for want of a sustaining arm. Ah! he swore that day to defend it, to guard it till death. And now—the thought of all this sent every drop of blood in his body to his Maddened, desperate, he sprang upon the Prussian officer, tore from his grasp his beloved ensign and tried to lift it very high, very upright, crying, "To the fl"— but his voice died in his throat. The staff trembled and slipped from his fingers. In that weary air, that deadly air that weighed so heavily on the surrendered town, no flag could wave, no pride could live, and old Hornus fell, crushed.—Alphonse Daudet.

Horse Cures Horse.

"Of course horses cannot talk, but they understand each other just the same," remarked Peter Noell, one of the oldest and best known drivers on the Spring Grove avenue line of cars.

"For a long time I have been driving a sturdy, solid old bay. There is nothing fast about him, but when it comes to pulling he can discount any other horse owned by the company knows, too, when he is hitched up with a balky mate, and it is from his actions on occasions of that kind that I am convinced that horses understand each other. When he is in harness with a balky partner, he will stand perfectly still and let the other do all the prancing and kicking.
"When it quiets down a bit, he will

rub its neck and puts his nose up to its ear, as if endeavoring to whisper to it. When it becomes quiet, the old fellow will make a move as if to start. If the other takes the cue, well and good, but if there is one bit of rearing or jumping he will settle back in his place and repeat the neck rubbing and supposed whispering operations. The second one is generally successful, and with a slight neigh, as if his efforts had proved suc-cessful, the old fellow starts the car all by himself. I tell you he can cure more balky horses of their bad habits and in quicker time than all the trainers in Cincinnati put together."-Cinwell armed, ablebodied men had just cinnati Commercial-Gazette.



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to housekeepers.

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PROFESSIONAL. W. O. HABDAWAY. ARCHER L. PAYNE. Commonwealth's Attorney. HARDAWAY & PAYNE,

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Roanoke, Va.

P. H. DILLARD. J. P. LEE. J. D. SMITH. DILLARD, LEE & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT-LAW Terry Building, Roanoke, Va. 10 20 1y E. YONGE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office: 616 Sixth floor, Terry Building. 9 20 1y

GEO. McH. GISH,
Attorney at law,
Roanoke, Va.

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CHARLES C. HERING,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Roanoke, Va. Room 3, Kirk Building. 6 14

D. S. GOOD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Boanoke, Vz.

Room No. 14, New Kirk Builing, opposite Kenny's tea store.

J. ALLEN WATTS. WM. GORDON ROBERTSON. WATTS, ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Room 601-2-4 Terry Building.

SHEPHERD & GOOCH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
National Exchange Bank Building,

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DATENTS. TRADE MARKS

Examination and advice as to patentability of nvention. Send for "Inventor's Guide," or How to Obtain a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-law. Washington, D. C WILLIAM LUNSFORD. A. BLAIR ANTRIM. L UNSFORD & ANTRIM,
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